Vol. I.

THE VERMONT TRANSCRIPT.

Selected Poetry.

LOT SKINNER'S ELEGY.

Lat Shirmer was the meanest man That ever saved, his neek; He grudged the very breath he drew, As if it were a cheque.

When he was in the grocery line,
And turning fruit for gold,
He'd bite a raisin straight in halves
To make the weight he sold.

Day in and out, through heat and cold, For thirty years of more, He well observed the copper-mean, And something blessed his store,

He never gave a dime away. He never lost a pin, A minepense saved rejeiced him more That taking ninepense in.

of counterfeited bills he used The best of every kind, Which in the way of trade he kept To swap off on the blind.

The poor came round his counter's edge, And raised a feelile erg; "Dun't speak so loud," the rogue exclaimed, "Year I am always nigh."

orres juttle things that make a pile,"-(Luis maxim he could trust.) so who he sawed his pile of wood, He always saved the dust.

He load but one beck in the horse, And that he never read!

Two called "Economy of Life,"

And did him good he said.

He welcomed in the rising moon,— Twas such a cheerful sight.— For then be d blow the candle out, And ned the gratis light. He liked in other people's pews

To settle meekly down, And steal his preaching here and there, By sneaking about the town. Some times we saw a greenish smile Collup his bony face.

That spoke of saving grace. At last it cost as much to live-

(Per day some twenty cents) I went stand this," he only grouned, And died to save expense. Now having some where all his means Are shut do in a box. He cannot life that heavy lid The careful section locks.

Athen, then scrap of lifeless clay?

Then pole ask lemman blot!
This the shall be thine optisphicals superductive Late. Boston Transcript.

Selected Miscellaun.

LUCY TORREY.

A STORY POR THE LADIES.

'Give me time, Lucy.' The tone was stern yet entreating:

the face proud yet sorrowful; the bp had a perceptible ourl to it; the nostrils were slender and dilating, but the eyes, blue, tender and womanly, were misty with tears.

but you see we women are not years, forward again.

She put up her face as she spoke:

cture. He wondered if all the world aw her as he did.

e said slowly.

analyze this golden-rod, please,"

I understand that; but flowers are longer there; she could see him walkof the counterpart of women. Your ing slowly up the hill towards home.

saan in botany." nold caught her by the wrist. 'It is no fault of mine that I love you; nor can I help it now, poor heart.'

no fault of yours that you love me in "I love you in return?"

The girl's face crimsoned, and then would break. aled. She tried to escape from his

awing cheeks.

ords. I have enough." You have enough.' She stood up she said under her breath.

a feast of tender words." The man smiled. I can wait. The word angered her.

How long have you waited, Arnold philosophy home to herself. since the old school-days? He frowned a little.

But you remember?

'How I teased you?'

was, I vowed in my heart that growing heavier every day. were then doing. My father was ry-day way, I'm off for the wars. poor working-man; his home was a "So soon?" she whispered, choking back the quick gasp that would have imhat wealth could provide. Strange, peded her speech.

In tit, that at last you and I should Yes; we want to be first there. We before her. No prayer of entreaty refreshment table.

the latterest kind of poverty is that of God-speed."

one hour of the old school-time. If I lence. Arnold gave a quick sigh. had been perfect, you would not have Yes, God speed you, she said as if not wait for anything more. loved me. The way to your heart isn't in answer to it. straight and smooth, Lucy.'

answered, fartly. Let me go." held her by the wrist. I have a few at the capitol; then that his regiment if to test the evidence of his senses, dor, sobriety, self-control, self-reliance, more words to say. I want to tell you was going into battle, and, weeks after, Then his lips moved, and a smile dawn; modesty. With clear judgment, sound I shall not change."

'Indeed | nor L'

I am going away. she looked up into his face. It was the very paths and in the same places. only a flash of the hazel eyes, quick, To Lucy this of all the year was the surprised, penetrating, then they were suddest. To the little world in which bent upon the green grass as indiffer- she moved she was the same as ever, ently as before. Arnold Gray smiled, bright, cheerful and happy. It could Brooklyn several of the members of court-house of the West. While he a quiet, satisfied smile. It said as not reach or fathom the new depths of leading congregations in this part of had no university schooling, few, if plainly as his words had said, I can her heart when out of sight—the trag- the city united together, and, forming any, have had a better training to de-

'I am going away,' he repeated. impaired, there is no necessity of re- a woman at the core?

peating it.

keen my heart warm."

warmth of heart will depend upon my reached Washington; but there it was which came off, according to announce- Stephen A. Douglas, his great political letters, for, most certainly, Arnold as soft and balmy as a New England ment, at half-past eight o'clock, when rival; Lyman Trumbull, chairman of Gray, I shall never write you a line or June. The flowers in front of the cap- Jonathan Simpkins, deacon and select- the Judiciary Committee of the Senate;

a boy?" he said.

'Yes, that and nothing beside.

'I do not need it. Good-by.' She turned away as she spoke. He took a step forward, then hesitated, as Lucy, and there, and there!

more. Finis may as well be written, and make the concern evenue of the state of the his printe, and for its sweet, holy sake Involuntarily the little white hand ing Lucy to heed or answer her.

Arnold's greedy heart took in the escape the eager eyes of Arnold. and went forward again.

To me you are not as other women.' Just then the September breeze began to grow chilly. The scarlet and days ended with this line, and he had if any one here present knows any good That's strange; but look here, help crimson leaves fluttered down from the remembered it! She read it over and reason why they should not be united transon leaves flattered down from the translation over again, forgetting everything in the in matrimony, let him declare the same, leaders met, at designated places, and She held up a slender stalk of blos- One leaf, dark and red like blood, world beside eas as she spoke. He caught it from caught in the folds of her mantle. She irr hand half angrily, and threw it to shuddered as she brushed it off. Then 'Come, Lucy, let's go; there's ans another came. Still another. She other party comings I wonder where old as human misery. It began in "Douglas went through this cam-Now put your foot on it," she said, turned into an opposite path to avoid the Judge is! Why, child, how strange er eyes brightening. "But remember, them. She was nervous, she said, giv- ly you look-what's the matter?" mold Gray, I am not a blossom to be ing a quick glance back to the spot. Lucy did not answer, and the good where she had left Arnold. He was no woman went on-

quetting vexes me. Will you listen? He is nobler than I. June quetting vexes me. Will you listen? Oh, so very wrong. I believe I suffer than I. June 1. more than he can ever suffer. It seems want to go directly home. Well, she echoed, looking him in to me that my heart will burst. And 'Mrs. Browne looked her over again. he face. I know what it is. There I love him, love him, love him! She is little need of your wasting your said it aloud, taking off her straw hat breath. You'd better be giving me a as she spoke, and let the cool wind play beautiful.

grasp, but he held her fast, reading her The week following, Arnold Gray the masses going to and fro, the conover and over again. The one se- went South. Some said he went on valescent soldiers playing drafts in the take Jonathan Simpkins, deacon and bellion would dig the grave of slavery. cret of her heart was dashed up in his business, others that he intended to lo- corner, neighbors to one of their comager sight. He caught it from her cate (he was alawyer, there; the more rades who was lying stark and stiff on setts Bay, to be your lawful husband. as, from her mute lips, from her intimate friends of the Grays hinted his value, the last great battle over. 'I am answered, he said. 'Now you to visit a wealthy cousin with a view aisle. A fair-haired girl was reading of his household—to obey him and measures; more, I think, have blamed may go. I can exist a while longer, of matrimony. To this last item of aloud to a dying soldier. She caught nurse him, to look well unto his appardo not ask for any meagre show of gossip, Lucy Torrey smiled.

was no hope, there could never be any recognized her right there.

'No, I didn't quite love you, then, Lucy did not meet him but once. It to the pallid face, close to the white lips, of Massachusetts Bay! was in the street. She grew so white clammy forchead, and soft, silken hair. After the knot had aght girl into your midst, and how, she would have given worlds when her a word or a look. Then, finding that m day to day, I was tormented, hand rested for a moment in his, for he did not heed her, she stood up beou were not too old to have a fling at one glance into his clear eyes. She fore the doctor, her face taking on an rough shoes, old fashioned gown wanted to see all that was there. Per- unnatural calmness. oddly-cut apron. I got to hating haps she wanted to gather in a little 'You can save him?' she said in a low then. I hated you all, and, child of his strength, for her burden was tone.

metime you should be sorry for what "To-morrow,' he said in the old, eve-

'No, not the same,' he said, in a low as the plain man; how she should wor- hope. God and the good angels seem. House of Representatives on the 19th tone, that theilled the girl's heart. 'I ship him as the hero; how through all ed to be near listening to her prayers.

And again they parted. 'I am glad you are sensible of it, she All that Lucy knew of Arnold after oh, hear me!' this was caught from floating rumors. And he did unbearable, that he was safe and well. beautiful.

Another September came, bright, Forgetting herself, for the moment, their crimson leaves as of old; upon - a life of Love.

'I do not know when I shall return.' when it was rumored about that Lucy loned wedding. You do not? Then who does know? Torrey was to accompany Judge

some familiar name, spelling aloud and Jedediah arose and spake thus: he could sacrifice everything to it. to herself alternately, without expect-

The September can broke across it, of Lucy Torrey was put forth. It was Spell-bound the girl stood, her eyes ser the heavily-coiling hair, hazel eyes, only for a moment. The next it was fixed upon the well-known handwriting. Marblehead, that Jonathan Sunpkins, of red lips. heart thrilled as she read it). Oh, the having after long and painful search, I, too, am sorry,' she said coldly, lees of life are bitter, let me die!" with found a woman after his own heart, her initials, I. T., added to it.

Perry's that just suits me.'

Please excuse me, Mrs. Browne; I 'Very well; but the carriage?

over her barning forehead. I leved She could never tell why she took Mchitable Jones, spinster, to be your ing occupied several months, Mr. Lin-She turned away as she spoke. Ar- him when he was my tormentor at the route that she did in going home. lawful and loving wife. You promise coln said, with the idea, apparently, school. Even then I could not help it, or why she paused involuntarily before to cherish her, provide for her, to stand that he had been somewhat extrava-She threw herself down upon the It was all beyond her, above her. Be- and in siekness-while grass doth grow cent less than five hundred dollars in grass in the abandonment of her grief, fore she was hardly conscious of what or waters run-and turning away your this canvass." and wept as though her proud heart she was doing, she was standing in the eyes from all other women whatsoever, broad isle gazing abstractedly about to cleave unto Mehitable alone. her, at the white cots scattered about,

also.

fore him taller and straighter than a So the winter came and wore away. She went forward. A white face, Jonathan alone? half hour before. It is fortunate for and there was little change. For a near the altar just then seemed to you that you are easily satisfied. Pick while, after Arnold's departure, Lucy's gleam out through the shadows. Her

when she caught sight of his face that She took the passive hands in hers and she drew down her veil. He must not tried to warm them. She whispered

He shook his head. You are-'His wife,' she interrupted.

'Then stay by him.' Oh, it was a long, long time of watch- The wedding party then, headed by ing, and no change to the quiet face the minister, struck a bee line for the

change places? You are poor now; are needed. You can certainly say could unseal the lips and eyes, or awak- MR. LINCOLN'S PERSONAL CHARACen the deadening senses. Once or

was wrong in the years past, but I am the coming dangers her heart would right now. Still, I would not recall follow him. There was a moment's sithe white face bent over him. She did dent ;

THE MOCK WEDDING.

entertainments were representations of truth will, I think, be conceded. People wondered a little, to be sure, paring-bees, quiltings, and an old-fash- "He was trained at the bar in a

We have to thank the New England iters, and he bore off the crown. I would like to hear from you some. Browne's family to Washington for the Kitchen, says the Daily Union, for Some twenty years ago there gathtimes, he went on without heesling her. Winter. She had never been particu- many a hearty laugh. We have roared ered around the plain pine tables of I think a letter from you, now and larly intiniate at the Judge's house over the Old Folks' Concert, screamed the frontier court-house of central Illithen, Lucy, would keep me good, would was very fend of home -what induce- over the Quilting Party, and howled nois a very remarkable combination of ment could have been held out to her?

The amount of the could have been held out to her?

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The amount of the could have been held out to her? itol were in full bloom, the trees were man of Marblehead, and Mahitable E. D. Baker, the able, the eloquent She looked him clearly in the face, green, the grass fresh and soft. It was Jones, spinster, of Swampscott, were senator, soldier, and martyr of liberty; It was eye to eye. No quivering or like a new world to her. A happy duly fitted with the matrimonial har-faltering; no hope to be found in look world, indeed, for she could look upon ness at the hands of the Reverend Jed-ingh reputation at Washington and on the places where Arnold had been ediah Poundtext. The company was the battlefields of Mexico; General 'All because I was thoughtless when She climbed up one morning to the large, in number about two hundred, John J. Hardin, an able and eloquent dome of the capitol -up where she as many as the Kitchen could comfort lawyer, who fell on the bloody field of could see the Maryland hills neross ably accommodate, and as select as Buena Vista; James A. McDougal, the He lossened his hold upon her wrist, the river to Alexandria and Arlington tackets at \$3 cach could make it. The present senator from California; Wil-She stepped away from him, stooped -afar off into Virginia, where the Kitchen was closed to visitors after five ham A. Richardson, present senator and picked up the discarded golden- American flag was just planted at Fair- o'clock to make ready for the grand from Illinois, and General John A Mefax, to Georgetown, and to the white event. When the bridal procession Clemand, now in the field. Besides Take this with you, she said, laughed villages of tents that circled about trooped upon the platform, headed by these was the late Governor Bissell, ingly. It will be a pretty remembran- Washington. She stood leaning over the Rev. Jedediah, in solemn black and whose manly vindication of the bravethe railing, her breath coming in quick cocked hat, the mirth of the lookers-on ry of the Illinois volunteers in Mexico He took it from her hand mechan-gasps, as if the rare beauty of the scene knew no bounds. We wish we could against the aspersions of Jefferson Dacas more than she could bear, when here describe the attire of the bride vis, will be well remembered; a vindi-Shall I divide it with you? he asked. Mrs. Browne said, close to her ear, and groom for the benefit of the unfor-cation which resulted in a challenge holding up her hands indigmantly- tunate who were not present; but who from the traitor Davis, which was ac-What a sacrilege! Look there, can paint the lily? We should fail ab-cepted by Bissell, but from which Dancey, and there, and there! Oh, ves, time, Arnold—I like that: if battling with his pride; then went—She pointed with the ivory nil of her hee it to say that there was a bride—advice of General Taylor. These men, immster second to none. They want to get the society out of debt, to repair parasol to the writing upon the dome lovely, of course-and a groom-noble, of national reputation, and others months or weeks making upour minds menths or weeks making upour minds. It is a thought, a flash, a simbreak of convection with us, and the railing. Whose name is that convection with us, and the railing was here lears in his eyes, manly then it is usually all over. Nothing then it is usually all over. Nothing the parasol to the writing upon the data and the railing. Whose name is that converted again.

Lucy! The word almost choked and the railing. Whose name is that? As I live, Arnold Gray. Oh yes, he consende of veil, sash, robe, skirt, powhore the dark thicket, was here last Spring, you remember. Then she went round, as hundreds paste buckles, ruffled shirt, blushes, men in contest with whom Abraham to gray to the same buckles, ruffled shirt, blushes, men in contest with whom Abraham to get the dark thicket, where lucks in some full house, and make the concern every way prosperous and respectable, whip it to death.

Be it known to you, the people of and having e-poused Mehitable Jones, The last composition of her school spinster, of the town of Swampscott, or forever after hold his peace.

vows.

Beloved friends! Matrimony is as issu We'll find the Judge, and go down ey to his loueliness, a spare rib was the firing from which announced his possessed, unperturbated. the avenue shopping. I saw a silk at taken from him, and a helpmeet was approach to the place of meeting. and flesh of his flesh.

give attendance to these covenants: Oh, I had much rather walk, it is so a church which a soldier was guarding by her, for better or for worse, in health gant, I do not believe I have spent a

[Here the bridegroom bowed.] You, Mehitable Jones, spinster, do selectman in the colony of Massachu-Do you promise to love him and cherthat to please his father he had gone Heart-sick she turned into a side ish him, and to provide for the wants for going too fast in his anti-slavery the words. I know that my Redeemer el, repairing all the rents thereof-and have been one. History, perhaps, will Nothing can change him or-me, liveth, and because he lives I shall live turning away your eyes from all other give him credit for acting with great

Here the bride curtsied. Now, I pronounce Jonathan and Meom my tongue you shall never have postman brought her letters; but not there was but one face like that. The ing of the patriarch be upon you-may long. She put all thoughts and ex- physician standing by made room for you increase and multiply and replenpectations quietly away. Where there her by the narrow cot, as though he ish the earth. May coming generations rise up and call you blessed. disappointment, she said taking, her 'He cannot live,' he said in answer And as a token of your good intent to to her look of eager inquiry. He had perform these covenants and promises, tion. It was the next Spring that the war a limb amputated—fover set in:

began. Arnold came home then, but Could not live! She bent her check youthful bride. God bless the colony soldiers.

After the knot had been duly tied, the Rev. Mr. Poundtext announced his readiness to perform a like erremony How I came, a little, rough, unmight be in a yearning condition, but there being apparently in the words of Artemus, "not a yearn"-at least none being developed among the company present—the singers struck up, to the tune of "Content,"

The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well supplied, Since he is mime and I am his, What can I want beside? &c.

TER.

March last, by Mr. Arnold, of Illinois, President than any other man. intimate acquaintance with the Presi-

"Let us see what had been his trainhow I love you. Try to live; hear me, training of the schools; it was better. It was a struggle with difficulties And he did hear. Slowly he raised among the people. He had the four frog, or reptile of any sort; nor any repose When it pleases me—yes. He still that he was in Washington, quartered his poor benumbed hand to her head, as dation of perfect integrity, truth, candidate of his people are not proud of him when the people are not people are not proud of him when the people are not people are that whatever may come in the future, when the suspense had grown almost ed upon his face -a smile, full, rich and common sense, shrewd knowledge of human nature, he is the most Ameri-He awoke from the double death to can of Americans. He has served a rich and golden. The trees dropped the most beautiful life which God gives single term in Congress, but his education, his preparation, was among the people, in humble and homely positions; a flatboat-man, a rail-splitter, a boring provinces—the night-hawk.

Such, in few w surveyor, a member of the legislature Considering the immense portion of in a frontier State, a lawyer in the log this island which is claimed by bogs want for Thriftyville. If they can During the late Sanitary Fair in in a frontier State, a lawyer in the log edy of her woman's life was indellibly a sort of "New England family," repro- velop and strengthen his intellectual written. The fruit was fair-how duced the ancient dresses and usages powers than he. This may seem So you said. As my hearing is not should the world know that there was of a Yankee farm-house. Among their strange, but let me explain, and its

school where giants were his compet-

ordeal through which he is passing.

Douglas, in 1856, was the most remarkable in American history. They were the acknowledged leaders, each of his elbow. party. Both, men of great and marked individuality of character. The prize was the senatorship of the great State of Illinois, and the success of the re- ple will rush after him. publican or democratic party. Donglas had the additional stimulant of the Presidency in view. These trained people debated the great questions at mate prudence, whose nerves shall in the presence of immense crowds of

Eden, and hath continued unto this paign like a conquering hero. He had present, and will continue to the end his special train of cars, his band of of time—if not longer. It was not music, his body guard of devoted gregation—and yet so cautious, so good for man to be alone. So, in mer-friends, a cannon carried on the train. given unto him, to be bone of his bone Such a canvass involved, necessarily very large expenditures, and it has Into this blessed wedded state you been said that Douglas did not expend are about to be promoted. Wherefore less than \$50,000 in this canvass. Some idea of the plain, simple, frugal You, Jonathan Simpkins, deacon and habits of Mr. Lincoln may be gathered, selectman of Marblehead, do now take when I tell you that at its close, hav-

"His course upon the slavery question has shown his love of freedom, his sagacity and his wisdom. From the beginning he has believed that the re-He has allowed the suicide of slavery to be consummated by the slaveholders themselves. Many have blamed him him for going too slow, of which I men, to cleave unto Jonathan, and to and wise discretion. The calm, intelold world, uninfluenced by the passions which surround and color our what crumbs you can from my face; heart thrilled and bounded when the heart stood still. In all the world bitable man and wife. May the bless, judgments, send across the ocean congratulation and admiration on the suc-

ing liberty the corner-stone of recon- be second to none in training-they struction.

alongside with the acquisition of may-spects, for the community.

X & M. C. 268

mentioned deficiencies, I found, when they have a stranger in their pew, or several others. It was midsummer, not come back when he goes abroadand the fire-flies were scintillating in and yet every sermon must be so beaupleasing summer visitor of our neigh- repeat it to her grandmother. the bank-and by sunny slopes in the be only the "right" man, can "manage" might be seen at every other step, in gregationalist .search of snakes—but all in vain. I believe some of our common greenheaded frogs were recently transported to this island, and turned out into a swamp such as would be a grand residence for them at home; but in a fortune which overtakes others. few days, alas! they all lay stiff on their backs. In fact, Newfoundland seems to be destined to remain as it

A MINISTER WANTED.

BY BEY, JOHN TODD, D. D. Thriftvviile wants a minister. They are looking far and near to find one; but they want the "right man." Thriftyville is not one of your old, effete, worn-out places. It is a place grown up quickly on Rapid River, in the valy of Eureka. It is a very important place-standing directly over the center of the earth, so that if a hole were dug, and a stone dropped into it, it would pass through the very centre of this great world. It is a growing population, and boasts of "a circle of very intelligent people." Moreover, it seems to be "the centre of a great moral influence," and it now wants a

and easy to support. Now for the qualifications desired. that some folks in the world will get "The contest between Lincoln and They are so few and simple that "the right man" probably stands at your

yet so young, that all the young peo-

Rem. He must be quick, ardent, flashing, nervous in temperament, so that he may kindle quick and burn bright, prompt, ready, and wide-awake -and vet a man of the most consum-

never be unstrung, nor out of tune. Hem. He must be a man of great, burning zeal, so that he can startle, arouse and kindle, and move the con-

awaken and arouse the church-and yet, let them be quiet, and look on while he does all that is done for Christ.

and lead the whole people to salvation, and get them all into the church—and "heat rights" acter, which in the end will be the yet, so judicious that he can make a difference between the chaff and the wheat, and let none but real converts the Portland Argus of Feb. 2d, the folinto the fold.

Hem. He must be strong and origito receive any call, any interruption, be ter, or giving out dry.

and wrestle around them-and yet, the most gifted man in light conversation, all without bit, hendstall or reins, guidand all that floats in the everyday ing and controling the animal simply world around him. his body never wearies, his nerves nev- when one reflects that the horse is but ligent, philosophical adolitionist of the er quiver—a real specimen of muscu- five years old, and was formerly a most

books from any quarter. cess and wisdom of his course. The Hem. He must be poor in this world's His system is entirely different from three leading features of his adminis- goods, to show that money is not his that of Mr. Rarey, as he uses no straps tration on the subject of slavery are : object, and so that he can sympathize and does not throw the horse; yet from "1. His proclamation of emancipa- with the poor, and so that he can't three to ten minutes is all be asks to feel humble and dependent and yet tame the wildest horse or subdue and "2. The employment of negroes as his family must be the most hospitable, make as gentle as a kitten the most and entertain more company than any vicious brute that can be produced. "3. The amnesty proclamation; mak- other man, in town-his children must must be respectably dressed-he must be large or expensive. It need not be "The emancipation proclamation will give away more, and more cheerfully, purchased all at ones. The reading of live in history as one of those great than any man in the place-not even it need not detract one hour from the events which measure the advance of excepting Esquire Rich himself, and important labors of the field. But

na charta and the Declaration of Inde- Rem. He must be a man who can be benefit. He should have some seienpendence. This great state paper was permanent-(though vastly superior time knowledge of the various operaissued after the most careful and anx- to Dr. Solid, of the next town, who has tions he is daily performing, both for ious reflection, and concludes with been with his flock over thirty years!) his own enjoyment and so as to be able these solemn words: 'And upon this and his congregation must hear the to give a reason for every thing he act, sincerely believed to be an act of same voice, on the same subject, sev- does on his land. His children should justice, warranted by the Constitution eral times every week and yet he be taught the philosophy of agriculture and military necessity. I invoke the must come every time, as original, as more or less thoroughly, that they may considerate jud ment of mankind and fresh, as glowing as if it were done be attached to the calling, and may the gracious favor of Almighty God. but once a year-

"The considerate judgment of man- Hem. He must be able to live in a kind, on both sides of the ocean have, glass house, always acting in public, The following description of Mr. Lin- already approved it, and God has coming in contact with all kinds of to bestow upon you. In all the years to come, it will be the same.'

The tonowing description of Mr. Line to bestow upon you. In all the years to come, it will be the same.'

The tonowing description of Mr. Line to bestow upon you. In all the years to come, it will be the same.'

The tonowing description of Mr. Line to bestow upon you. In all the years to come, it will be the same.'

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The tonowing description of Mr. Line to bestow upon you. In all the years to come, it will be the same.'

The tonowing description of Mr. Line tonowing description of Mr. Line to bestow upon you. In all the years to be the first threat upon the words. Still the girl did not lose to come, it will be the same.'

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The tonowing description of Mr. Line to be the same of the first threat upon the words. Still the girl did not lose to come, it will be the same of the first threat upon which we are more indebted to the pulsive, nor awing in monners. He should have the lofty attributes of an angel, with the sympathics, the gen-A COUNTRY WITHOUT A REPTILE. - tleness and softness of the little child.

Capt. Hardy, R. A., writes an interest- Hem. He must be always ready, lof-Hear me, Arnold. God only knows ing for his great work. It was not the menting on a statement that in New- and yet so calm in spirit, and word, foundland there is not a snake, toad, and look, that nothing can disturb the

visiting Newfoundland last summer, so that the echo of his sermon shall myriads in the warm evenings over tiful that all the young people will adevery swamp in Nova Scotia. Here not mire it, and wonder over it, and the one could be seen nor was there another little child can carry it all home, and

and swamps, I think the absence of all light on him they will pay Fire Hunreptiles very curious; and I plodded dred Dollars annually! and let it run long and often round the edges of behind unreasonably. This is not, to ponds and swamps, hoping to see be sure, half what their clerks receive, some little croaker take a header from but they think that the minister; if he woods, where on the mainland they to live on it. Who is ready?-Cons

OTHERS' PROSPERITY.

There is a sort of people in the world who can never be made to rejoice in any success, prosperity or good

These people may be good friends in you in adversity; they may serve you with willing feet, and hands, and heart; now indubitably is - a country without they may mingle their genuine tears of serrow over your afflictions, but when it comes to success, elevation in purse or position on your part, they cannot stand it. If the comparison is not to advantage on their side, it stings and gnaws and embitters them. You pay down for your prosperity the price of their cordiality and good feeling. They do not see this, perhaps. I suppose all of us have faults that would be hard to look in the face, and that we manage to get under or around, or aside of somehow; but in this case the truth drops out in little deprecatory remarks and sneers, and significant looks, which, without committing one's self, may say a great deal more

than would be allowed in words. Now what a miserable feeling this is. To say nothing of its weakness and wickedness; how much pain and unhappiness it must cost any one who indulges for a moment this morbid and

We must all make up our minds ahead of us; that they will bear off some of the great prizes of life for Bem. He must be a man mature in which we strive that they will be than we are. But is that the reason why we should depreciate the value of these prizes, or in small ways impugn the character of those who win them? Is that any reason why we should be continually drawing contrasts betwixt our own and our neighbors' welfare, and be fretted, tormented, because they have beater us in the

race? Let us be generous enough to be glad, if where we lose others win—to feel a real genuine heart gladness, in the prizes they carry off, and by as much as we do this we shall be blessed Hem. He must have the power to and better off ourselves, blessed by kindly and generous impulses, whose fountains, springing up, gladden and make mellow the heart, and "better Rem. He must urge and move men, still in a richer, truer, and better charoff," if not langibly in place and purse, "best riches."—Arthur's Home Magazines

BETTER THAN RAREY .- We copy from lowing account:

nal in the pulpit, and bring none but horse-trainer, exhibited his stallion beaten oil there—and yet be at leisure "Turco," in some of the principal streets, yesterday. The exhibition was prepared for every occasion, and like indeed astonishing, exciting the adthe town pump, never sucking for wa- miration of all who witnessed it. He Them. He must be a workman who Middle street in its result rowded state. drove him at a smart trot through shall go down deep into the mines stopped him, backed him, and turned of truth, and quarry out its pillars, to the right or left, and in short manand set them up, and make men come aged him as easily as a skillful reins man would an easy driving horse, and Hem. He must have health, so that deed remarkable, and still more so by the motion of the whip. It was inlar Christianity—and yet a hard, severe thinker, a close reasoner, and a no hesitation in saying that "Turco" is most diligent student getting his the finest trained horse we have ever

Bey The farmer's library need not the world. The historian will rank it his family must all be models, in all re- every farmer should, by all means, have a lbirsry. He needs one for his own make improvements in it.